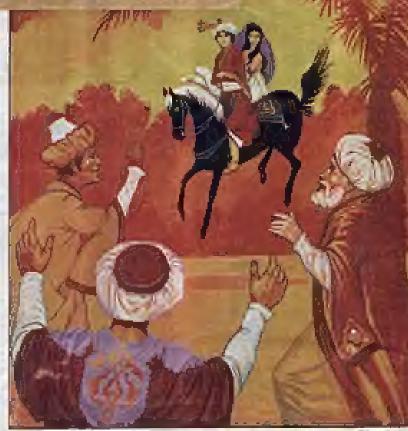
# ALL IN COLOUR - MAKES LEARNING A JOY OMCOUNT DON 35-11th OCTOBER 1989 PRICE 1/3



#### The ENCHANTED HORSE



 Flying fester than the swiftest bird, the Enchanted Horse curried Prince Firanz and his per-found Princess of Bengal to the Prince's own palace, outside the main city of Penils. As the Flying Horse swooped down, people waved to the Prince.



2. In a gay and very happy mood he waved back to them and then guided the magic horse, by the wooden knob on its neck, to a place in the palace countyard where it could land. The servants ran to great him, "Welcome home, after many weeks," they said.



3. Helping the Princess down off the Flying Horse. Prince Fironz took her Into the palace, "You must rest and have food after that swift but breath-taking journey, sweet Princess," he said. "I myself have no time for even a sip of wine. It is important that I huny to no fither's palace in the city a few miles many. My further will be to great him and show him that I am safe and well. My second task—an even races pleasant one—will be to ask his consert to our wedding."



4. The servers brought him the fascest horse in the Prince's stable "It is not so swift as the one which free, but it will serve me well, while the Princess and the Flying Hone take their rest," said the Prince Seeing that the levely Princess was happy to be left, he waved goodbys and rode eway.

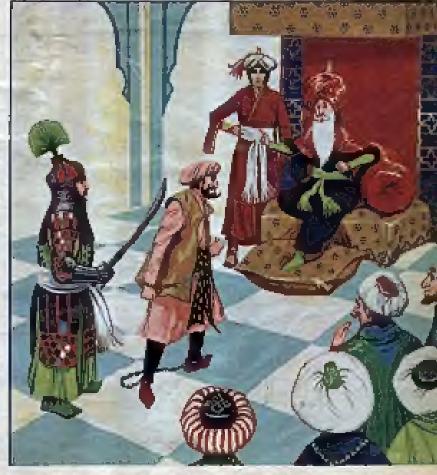


5. It was a change for the Prince to ride a horse which kept its hook on the ground, but Tra journey passed swiftly shough and he gave a shout of joy when he reached the King's palace. But his joy turned to shocked surprise when he saw his father.

6, "You look strange and sad, wearing black clothes, father," said the Prince. The King jumped up to great him. "When that magic horse carried you away, my son, we thought we would never see you nive again," he said. "We all mourned for you."



7. "But now I shall filing away this black clock and be joyful that you have salety returned," the King wellt on, "What news have you, my sca?" The Prince best down and fold the delighted King about the Bergal Princess.



 At once the King gave his consent to their wedding. Then he called for the wicked indian magician to be brought from the prison. 'Because my sop did not suffer liarm when your Flying Horse carried him oil, you can now go free," be said. The magician accowled—and secretly planned his revenge.

See what the magicies plans to do in sext week's part of this delightful story.







On these "Alterts" pages you will find facts about some of the wonders ful things to be seen in the world. THIS WEEK:

#### All Sorts of

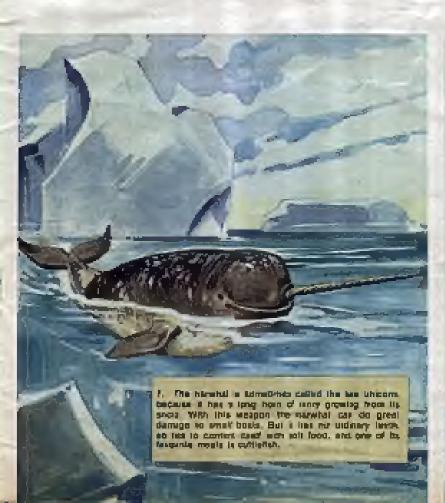








#### Creatures of the Deep







## BRER RABBIT

Brer Rebbit tricks Mr. Man. By Berbers Hayes.

ELL, children, I don't know if you realise it or not, but these days, times are mighty different from what they used to be.

These days, if a rabbit sees a man, the rabbit runs oil, but in the old days Brer Flabbit was so clover that people had to keep out of the way of him.

in fact, I expect you children would like full of money?"

to hear of the time when Bres Rebbit outdid Mr. Man, so I will tell it to you.

One time Grer Rebbit was going along the big road, when he met Mr. Man driving a wagen chock tell of money.

Lippity-dip | Clippity-lip | went Brer Rabbit on the road end he thought to himself, "How is it that I haven't got a wagon full of money?" And Brer Rabbit thought to himself that there was something mighty wrong if Mr. Man had some money and Brer Rabbit hadn't.

So, by and by, Brer Rabbit called out:
"Mr. Man, please sir, let me ride with
you."

Mr. Man, he slopped his wagon and he sair'

"Hello, Brar Rabbit, Now what's all this about? You were going in the opposite direction to me, so why do you want a ride?"

Brar Rabbil, he scratched himself on the tack of the neck with his hind feet and satled back:

"Mr. Man, you don't know me very well to ask that question. Don't you know that I'm one of those old-fashioned folk, who don't care which way they are going, just so long on they are riding instead of walking?"

So after a while Mr. Man agreed to let. Gree Rabbit ride for a bit.

He tried to get Brer Rabbit to sil on the sent beside him, but Brer Rabbit said he was trightened of falling off and instead he lay down flat, right in the wagen [tself.

Well, by and by, they came to go down a steep hill and Mr. Mon had to give all his altention to the horses.

So Brer Rebbit flung out a big handful of the money—and just as the money hit the ground. Brer Rebbit shouled out — "ON!"—to hide the noise of the money hitting the ground.

Mr. Men looked round and asked what the matter was.

"flothing stall, Mr. Men, except you are joiling me about so much." replied Brer Rabbit.

"I can't help that," said Mr. Man. "You asked for a ride in my wagon, so you'll have to put up with the bumping. It gets even worse a bit farther on."

Brer Rabbit chuckled to himself and as the wagon bounced and jolled, he shouled out an even louder "OW!" and dropped more of the coins out.

"What a bump that was," he cald.

They went on a little further and Brer Rebbil flung out another handful of money —and as it hit the ground, Brer Rebbil shouted—"BLAM!"

Mr. Man asked what the matter was again.

"Nothing at all, Mr. Man, except that I saw a big bird flying along and I made a noise like a gue to soone it eff."

Well, Ber Rabbit went on the this until all the money was gone from the wagen.

When at last Mr. Man reached home and looked for his money, you can be sure he sat up a fine howling.

"Where's my money? Where's my nice money? Where is my beautiful money? Oh, you long-eared rescal! Give me back my money!"

Brer Rabbil prelended to be aston-

"If I were you, Mr. Man," he said, "I would stop making that noise or people will think you are going out of your mind. Your wagon's been empty for as long as I can remember, though I admit I have rather a short memory. I think you must have imagined all that money."

And with that Bier Rabbit slipped off, collected the moner and went home.

And Mr. Man was so ashamed at being tricked by a rabbit that he didn't say a word to envone.

There will be enother Brer Rabbil stary next week.

HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS T

### A TIME annual 1970

IN READY AND ON BALE NOW!

It is the loveliest 96-page annual you have ever seen, with every page in beautiful colour—and is just the thing for Once Upon A Time readers and their friends.

Once Upon A Time Annual costs 12/6 (U.K. price)

Wouldn't you like a copy?

Your Editor's Letter Hello Boys and Girls.

A short while ago I reminded you that some of the trees are beginning to shed their leaves, but do you know what we do! trees which keep their leaves, even though the long winter months? We call them evergreens, and, as the same tells you, we call them this because they are always green. Look out for some evergreens when you are out and about.

White we are thinking about trees, you should not miss next week's "Once Upon A Time", which has two wonderful pages of trees, in full colour.

GOODSys for how,

Your Idend, The Editor.



#### Why Horses wear Shoes





If you were to walk over stones or rough ground with your feet bare they would become bruleed and sensished or even out. So you weer shoes to protect your feet. If horses walked and ran only or sand or soft grassy land they would not need to wear those But because horses are working animals they often have to walk on roads or other hard surfaces. So, just as we need shoes to protect our lest. po de horses need shoes to prevent their hoose from aplitting-Because a horse's hoots are vary different from our feet, tae horseshoes it wears are very different from our shore. Horse-shoes are made of Iron and the man who nalls them into position is called a farrier. The nais do not had the horse because its hoots are as tough and as hard as the horne of a cow. The picture of a horseshoe, shown here, has four nell holes on each side, but you may be shown one, or find one which is not quite the same. These days, many farriers put on horse-shoes with seven nail-holes, four on one side and three on the other. Horse-shoes have been an emblem of good luck for many years. If you ever find one, or are given one from a horse-riding stables near your home, you could ask your Daddy to nall it to a door of a shed in the garden, to bring you good luck in the future. But he sure to tell him to rail it with the two ends sticking upwards (as shown in the picture). If the ends hang downwards, people say that all the good luck will run out of them.





#### A Day on the Farm

Look at the pictures and have his asserting the counting questions.



A. There are lots of things for the Teddy Bears to see in the country. How many sails has the windmill?



B. Quack-quack go the ducks. How many are in the pend? How many are on the ground? How many cucks altogether?



C. The pigs print and go oink aint. How many pigs' carry fails can you count?



D. The gentle sheep go bas-bas. How many black-faced energy flow many white faced energy who many sheep altogether?



E. The Teddy Bears listen to the moding of the cows and drink their milk. Now many plasses are they holding?

This is a Memory Toot, When you have read the abovy, turn to page 16 and by to answer the questions about it.

#### The Golden Riddle

NCE upon a time, in the marry land of Riddle-Me-Ree, Princess Pauline was the deverest and pretiest young lady you could ever wish to see. She liked nothing better than to be orded a new riddle.

"A riddle a day keeps long faces oway." she told her faithful servant Eric, the keeper of the forest around the castle. "What is as light as a leather but cannot be held by even a strong man like you?"

"I give up, my lady," he said.
"The answer is easy — your breath," chuckled the Princess.

She was still amiling about this whee they came upon a tattared man, who looted even more tired than the horse he was leading.

"You've no right on this land, fellow," growled Eric, the keeper

The ragged man took of his hall and went down on his kness. "Good princers, I ask for only a few pence to buy food for my horse As for mysell, I was once a proud jester at the court of King Buddiph, many miles from here," he said. "I was well-versed in the art of amusement with merry jokes and clover riddles—but, ales, the King died and the new King was not one who liked to taugh, as I lost my job."

"Are you telling the truth?" demanded Eric.

"I can quickly find that out," said the Princess, silencing him. Turning, the looked down at the old beggar and said, "Can you ask me a riddle that I cannot enswer?"

"I will try, parcet Princess, but a know that you are clever in the art of riddles," said the old beggar. "But can you tell me when the weather is like a Queen?"

Princess Pauline shook her

"The answer," said the one-time jester, "is when it rains (reigns)."

The Princess was delighted. "That my good friend, is the golden riddle," she said. "And to prove it, I ask you to take this bag of gold. It will help to solve the riddle of two lives—your own and that of your failnful horse."





#### The Milkmaid and the Soldier





The Milkmeld and the Soldier were made of china and they alood one steach end of the window ledge. All day long the soldier gazed at the milkmeld and he thought that nothing or no one in the world could be nell as protty. And the milkmeld found the soldier so hardsome that she blusted all the time.



3. The millionald was excited. "At total?" also minimized "Affer all these long years of warling we shall be side by side." But the cat pushed too hard end the soldier tell from the ledge.



2 Oh, how they wanted to be together instead of being separated by the whole length of the window fedge So, one day, the soldier asked the call to push him elong the ledge towards the militarial. The call together being the tedge towards the militarial.



4. These upon the floor tay the broken process of the hardsome china soldier. Heanbroken, the poor mistaged trembled so much that she, too, toppled from the window sodge and broke into fragments.



5. The sound of the crash brought the tady of the house hurrying into the room. Naughty pure " she scolded, thinking the cit was to blame for breaking the figures. Now that the china figures were broken she had no use for them and lossed them out into the street exall just here to buy some more when I go to the market. They are cheep enough.



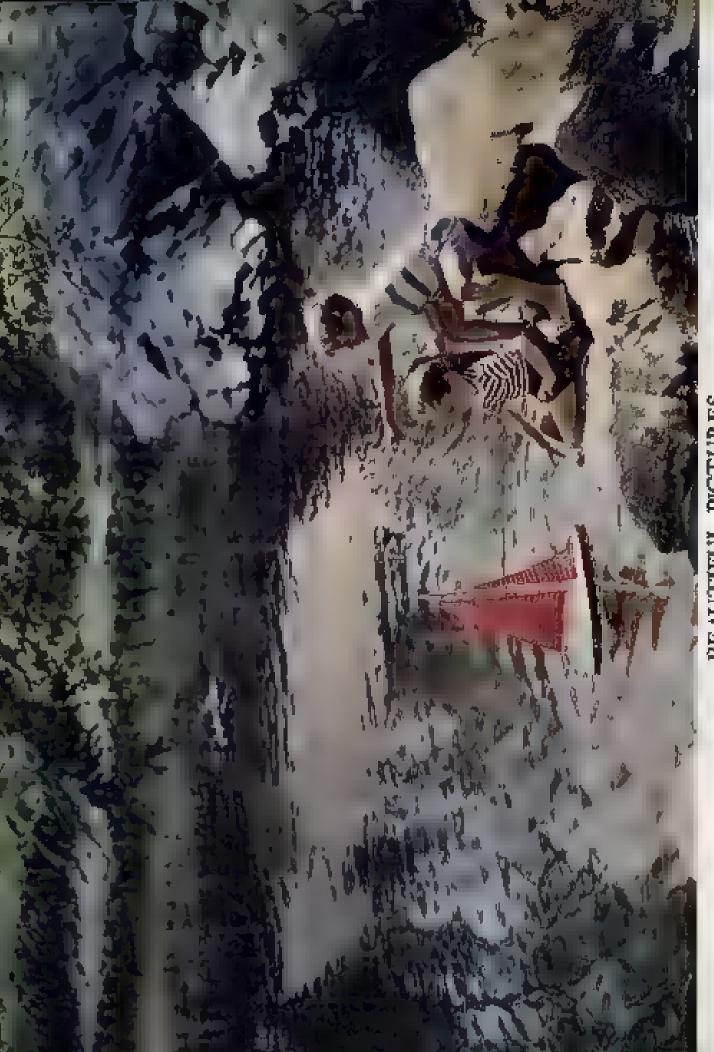
7 That evening, when his day's work was over the old road aweeper sat in his humble home trong to hi together the places of chins. 'Now—that place goes next to that place, he smiled. And that place looks as if it balongs here. Patiently he worked for hour after hour, fitting the broken places together with loving taxs, in the light of the flickering candles.



5 An old road tweeper was peasing and he heard the sound of something falling on to the coobles. Here's some pretty china that's been broken and thrown away he said, picking up the peaces. I wonder if south stick it all together again? After admiring the peacy head of the millioned and the herebrone head of the soldier he put all the pieces into his poster.



8 The old man #d not know that the miskmakt and the solder had been two separate tigures, and he abuck them together as one and pisced them above this fireplace. 'Our dream has come true "breathed the misterated.' 'You my love, emited the soldier. At least we are together. 'What a handsome couple, exited the old man "I'm glad ( picked up those pieces."



# BEAUTIFUL PICTURES

If you were asked to give this beautiful politice a bile, what would you could be you might can it. Buy and dire, with Yachi' or The First Voyage or 'Salls in the Sunshine Can you think of a good falls for 117 The boy is each point.

ing to something beyond the gollant little yacki. Perhaps it is a tish, which competed with the size of ing yacki would be the shoring towards a glant marable of the deep. The boy's jester poping more anxious about the sat

of the table and the way the new yack is moving twough the walst herbatines stall never know exactly what the brother and alster ware thinking about but this lovely colour photograph would go well in a scrapbook.





Figuresed the town and ecuntry movestory lest week, you will remember that we self Winlfred, her boy-friend Bertle and Niget, who was the boy-friend of Stephania, the town mouse, all having lunawimming in the sea at Sunny Sanda

Stephenie was sitting waiting in Nigel's car She didn't want to spoil her dwas by taking it off on the beach or get her fur was by the analysis.

If was all great fun spleating about in the sea, but at just the mice decided it was time to come out

And if was then that the trouble storted —for Winkfeed, of feast

co see, Winifred had been wearing a brilled animout—and one that had been made from wool from as old jumper at

So, of course, when Winkins went into the water the wood in the aviment stretched and stretched and stretched

Wintred didn't notice white are was swimming about because the swimsuit floated about round her

But when Whifred turned and tried to

down, until Instead of cavering Várníred up. the awimaus was round her entiles

"Help " gasped Wintered, dashing back into the deeper water and pulling the awimsuit up round her as best she could

Burtle, looking back at her in surprise.

And Niger seld, "Come on, Winifred old bean?" really think we ought to go out row. Stevic (Niget's name for Stephenie) will be that of waiting for dis

But I can't come out!" gasped Winfred, "every time try to come out of the water my swiesuit falls down to my

"Well, we will bring you a rows! to wrap round you as you come out," said Novel But Winifred, who was reiner sty

"Don't you boys come mear me," she said. "Our Stephanis must come and help

Poor Nigel

His heart sank

"Do you mean I have got to tell Steph

quavered. "Why if I were to mention it. shold hit me with her umbrells."

the mention is high had to Either the, or Windred Would have steped by the water until dark

Higel stock (iii his fer shivered, as be taked Stephanie to take off her line things and paddle into the sea

And for a moment Stophania toeked as if she were going to be really singly

Then, furturately for Nigel. Stephanie new a newspaper reporter with his camera strolling along the beach

At once Stephanie said in a loud voice

"What did you say? My cousin is frowning and you two boys daren't go is

They do not whose whose whose whole was atild bobbing out under the water, not during to come out

"Drowning?" gasped Berse, "Who did you say was chowning?

" can't see anyone who would seving

pre vou jaking about?"

Oh, do be quiet and don't go and spoil everything." anapped Stephanie. "I never get any sense out of you two. What a pily it is that I'm the only one who seems to have any brains around here."

"Yes, of course," needed Niger

"Yes, Indeed," said Bertle, but neither

Stephanie's sharp mind

Stephania waited until the newspaper

said sgain, in her foudest and bravest voice, "Yes, will save her "It save my dear cousin from drowning!"

And Binging off her shows and drees holding. Stephente deshed into the sea in her petitional and dragged Winifed back beach

want if she had been both Night and the every quite brave enough to resource but Stephanic sidn't but the seem, and are are know that

took her photo as she pulled Winifest out of the water

Then she made him go with them to an note; and have tan, while she dressed hereif up to look amart again and then had another photograph takes

The next day the newspaces are the of Stephanie and new brown she had been and all Stephanie's friends were jesious.

the man is an arrange.

The man is a great for the best upon and they are present

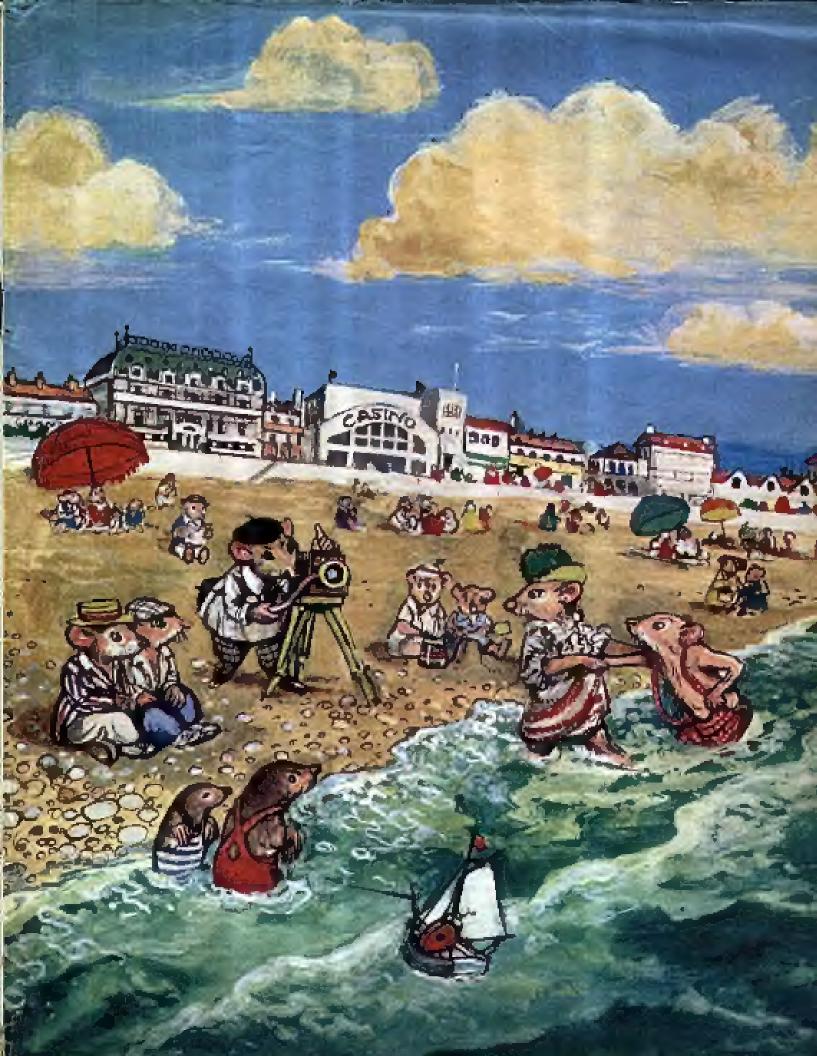
tion the state and a second of

There will be profiter story shout the

Hore are the questions from the Remony has such "The Colden Modes — Lags a fee from many year or manage

- 1. What was the name of the seeper of
- the forest?

  2. What did the Princest see a riside a day keeps swoy?
- Can you remainlest the name of the King the regged old jester worked for?
- 4. What is as Nort on a feather but cannot be held by a strong man?





#### JAMES BEANSTALK





 Do you remember how but week you learned that Jack deshed away with the golden has belonging to the wicked glan? Jack excepted by slimbing down the beambalk, and when he resolved the bottom how pleased his nother was to see him safely home again.



2. "Fancy doing all that just to get a hen," said Jack's mother. "But this is a very special hen, mother," explained Jack. "Just you watch." Then Jack said to the hen i "Lay," At once, to his mother's experien, the hen taid a shining egg of solid gold.



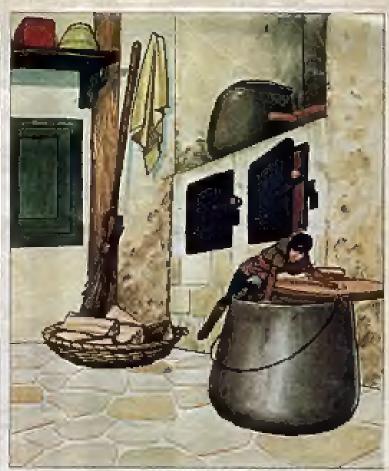
3. With the galden eggs laid by the her. Jack and his mother were soon as rich as anyone could wish. When they had been poor Jack's mother had been dressed in rage and had worked very hard, so now it made Jack happy to be able to buy beautiful desses for her, "You will never be dressed in old clothes again, mother," said Jack.



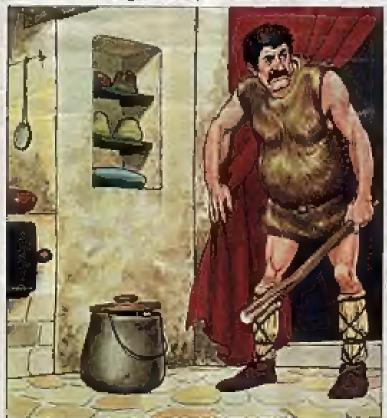
4. But as the days passed lack found himself tempted to climb once again the great beanstalk. So one line morning he rose early, got on to the beanstalk and he climbed and pulled himself up until he reacted the top. But this dise Jack knew better than to go straight to the glant's hours. "I must keep out of his alght," he thought.



6. When he got neer the house, Jack waited behind a hush until the glant's wife came out to get a pall of water. And without her seeing him he crept into the house.



4. Once inside the house he tooked around for a hiding place Silently Jack climbed into the tub which the glant's wife used for boiling the washing.



7. Jack hagh? been hidden in the tub for more than a minute or two when he heard (hump? thump ! thump ! and in came the mighty glant. "Fee-Fi-Fo-Fum I" generod the glant. "I smell the boses of an Englishmen. I smell film ! I small him! But I seemst see him. Where can the reacht be hidling?".



6. "You are always right when you say that you can smell the branes of an Englishman, my dear," said the ginnt's wife, as she followed him into the kitchen. "It will be the boy who took your gold and the den that lays the golden eggs. If he's here I know where he will be hiding. I'll hind him in a moment."

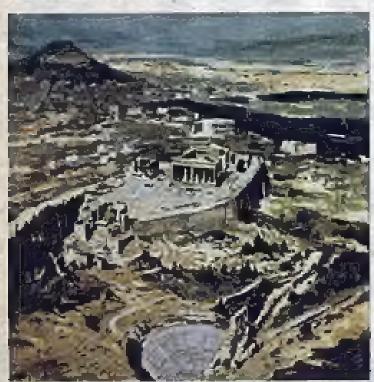
#### FAMOUS NAMES



The Prince of Walse. The title Prince of Walse has been given to the eldest son of the King or Queen of Great Britain over since King Edward the First presented his baby son to the people of Viales, in the year 1301, to make the two countries one langdom after they had been at war for many years. This year, in 1969, Prince Charles became the new Prince of Walse.



2 The Concords. The Concords is a hope new passenger jetolane, which has been built by Britsin and France, the work being shared by the two countries, is can by much faster than the speed of sound. You can use its long, pointed now, which can be bent down so that the prior gets a good view of the ground when he is landing or taking off this super plane.



3. Afterna. Athors is the capital city of Greece it has been salled a "city of whiteness and brightness." because nearly all its buildings are made of marble or fimentone and against the blue of a clear sky the effect is describe. On a hill above the modern sity are rules of an applical temple and other buildings.



4. Apache. The Apaches (say "Apachece") are a tribe of Red Indians who five in parts of America. Done upon a time they were the enemies of white men and fought against the United States soldiers. They were so works that other Part Indian Index called them "Apache", which in their language means "enemy".